

Nov. 6, 1972 Monday

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Our mail boxes are still lying down on the ground and dad is going to come home early this afternoon and fix them. He has to buy two new 2 x 4's and it is a mean little job. It makes me a little mad that the other two men who have their boxes on the same frame haven't shown any concern about doing anything about it. We should just fix our own and Mrs. Weaver's but I guess it is easier to put all four of them back up. I guess I am lucky that that is the only complaint I have.

Saturday night we went to the Swedish Club with John and Marie and then came back here and played bridge.

I just finished reading "The Godfather". I thought it was pretty good but I don't think I care to see the show since I wouldn't like to look at all the murders and blood.

This Friday I am going to play in the women's pairs and then meet dad at the Swedish Club. Mary and Mike are going to sub in Jeannie's bridge club. Gail is having the cousins party Saturday night. She loves her new house.

We have our Swedish class tonight and I have quite a bit of work to do on the lesson. I shouldn't have spent so much time reading the Godfather and making candles and playing bridge.

It is a rainy morning but very mild out and I like it this way.

I'll write more later.

Love,

Mom.

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